

into his room he sat down at the bed and soliloquized

'house. Sings got to be

I must get married,  
 I-jack Whishall I do?"  
 expressed wish of his moth-  
 er, approaching the homestead  
 an anxious and cautious  
 company at tea, the ex-  
 pressions and rectitude of his  
 face cannot be reproduced  
 with her first baby band  
 neighbor's door the other  
 about the time old toppers  
 about their morning's cheer,  
 out excitedly, "Come over  
 on your breakfast; if  
 I don't get a toothache, I'm a liar."  
 She was boasting to  
 them they had a book in the  
 room which was once owned  
 by, that ain't nothin'"; the  
 book, "in the museum in  
 the city, I got the leek-  
 check off the animals that  
 ark."  
 in Washington County,  
 beautiful and well-educated,  
 or an \$8,000 farm, she  
 says that when she is mar-  
 ried wedding expenses, in-  
 dresses, shall not cost over  
 at she will make her hus-  
 band than any city belle can  
 four chairs full of padding  
 cannot go to a party  
 less than cost under \$140.  
 ..  
 Shot From His Head.  
 day learned of the death of  
 Williams in Bethany on  
 which occurred in the fol-  
 lowing manner: It seems that  
 when under the influence of  
 the fancy of holding  
 or other object and per-

and some boom companions, when McWilliams le on his head and insisted of the party shooting at it. Shots were fired without effect, but finally Cicero Steubert missed the bottle and aimed in the head. He fell, but it was a bad shot and he said that he did not blame any of these men for the fact, although we cannot vouch for any of detail. The unfortunate of the experiment has paid of his folly, while the man that the deed is, in the eye of murder. It will be very many of our citizens that arms—who had not then been of the medical profession killed a negro soldier in immediately after the war, for a sequel to it was the satisfaction of the Federal was, at the time, in combat the killing was done in.

The soldier was advanced fixed bayonet while he was walking down the sidewalk, and a six-shooter from the steaman who was with him, killing him, we believe, instantly. In those days the here were daily guilty of approving and extracting from this one deserved his fate, under the influence of liquor, was a quiet gentleman.

**Impersonated Stockings.**

The introduction and extended use of striped stockings, and its experienced by the wearers have served to direct the attention of the physician and the public to the use of the dyes used in coloring *Poll Mall Gazette*, in noticeable effects of wearing colored stockings in several instances where inflammation in the skin of the feet, and an indurated appearance; break of watery blisters of various groups of the size of a single blister on the sole of the foot; and a five-shilling condition was accompanied by feverishness, rigors, loss of a sensation of pervading cold, a severe attack the patient was unable to walk for three weeks, the attack passed off it was followed by another of a milder nature. In one case a gentleman was unable to wear leather shoes for upward of three months; and in other patients has been so impregnated with arsenic that blisters have reappeared, not only on the feet, hands, arms, etc., for many years. There was no doubt as to the method of this blood-

...the colored  
responding to the colored  
stockings, and the laun-  
dering of the irritation and  
explanation of their hands after  
these poisonous articles. A  
man suffered from a like  
rash a successful suit against  
which supplied her with the  
it was formally announced  
that henceforth the use of  
his composition of the dyes  
continued.

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**Making the Risk.**

—

...day a colored resident of  
unday a bottle of whisky in  
of the city, and halting a  
he inquired:  
"Is it, ain't it?"  
"Is it, and I guess it is,"  
y.  
"Ain't no pizen in it?"  
"Here no be—I can't tell; I  
want to drink it."  
"Was pizen I'd be a dead nig-  
ger," said.  
"Here wasn't any pizen I'd be  
nt of good whisky?"

...turned the bottle over,  
the contents three or four  
inally made ready to drink,  
heaps of pizen 'lyin' around  
ere's also heaps of niggers  
g, an' 'Loo gwine to tip up de  
un de chances!"—*Vicksburg*